



HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢
IND.

29
JUNE

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"UNMASKED!"



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"UNMASKED!"

IN WHICH
D.D. IS **CAPTURED**
BY THE HEINOUS
HIRELINGS OF
THE HEARTLESS HOOD
THEY CALL...
THE BOSS!

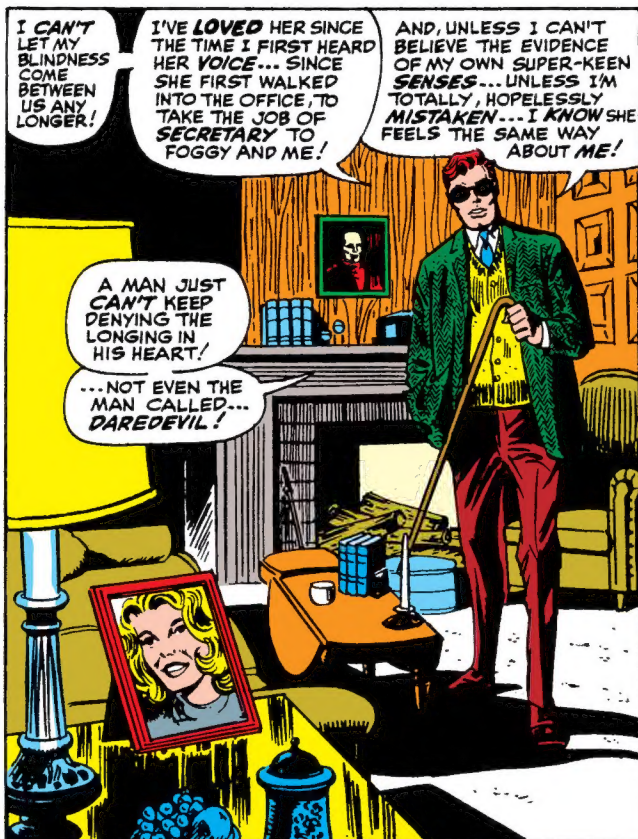
MY MIND'S
MADE UP!!
I WON'T... I
CAN'T WAIT
ANY LONGER!

I'VE JUST
GOT TO
ASK KAREN
TO **MARRY**
ME!

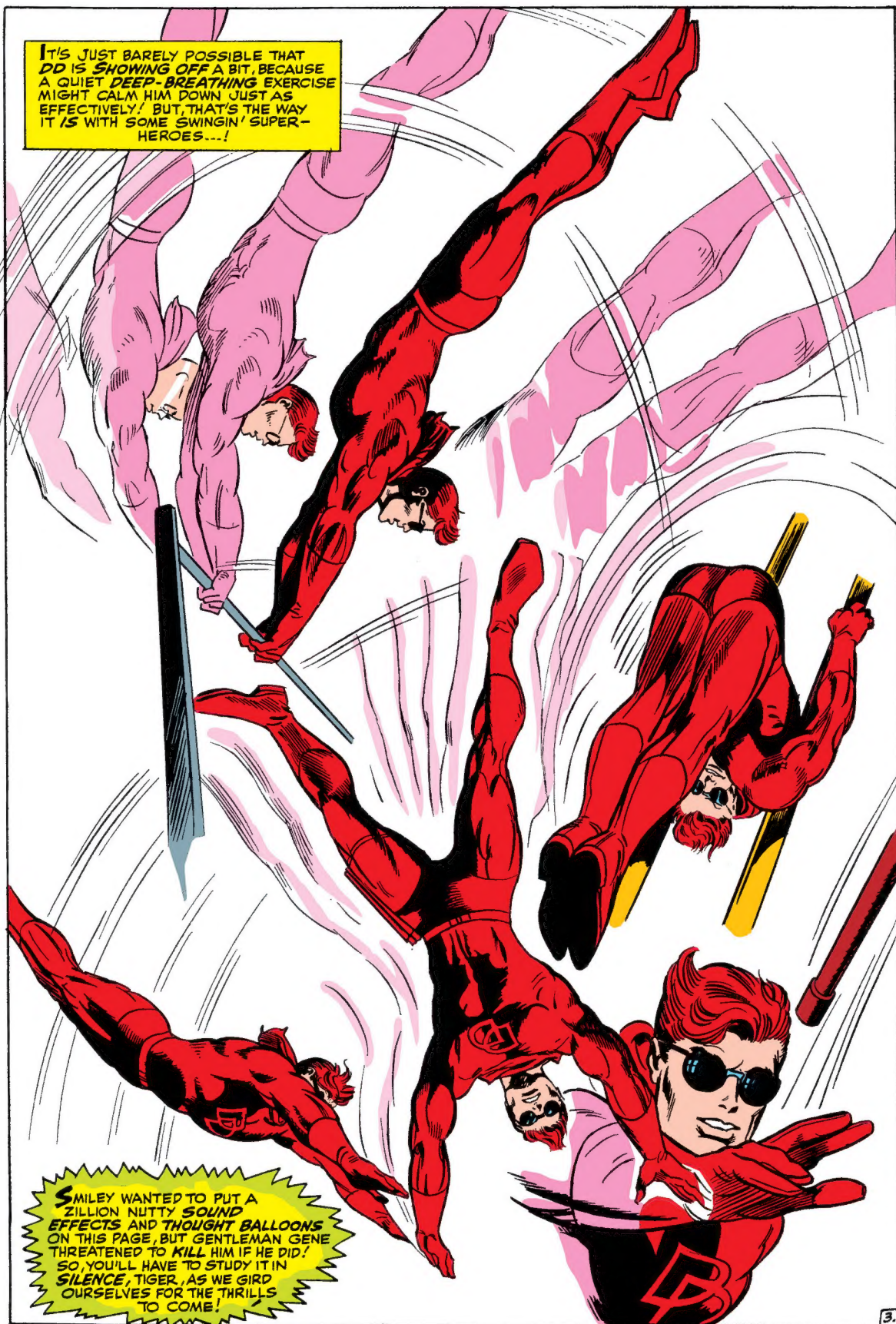
NOW, THE ONLY
THING LEFT FOR
ME TO **DECIDE**
IS...

DO I PROPOSE TO
HER AS **MATT MURDOCK**
... OR AS MY OWN "TWIN
BROTHER", **MIKE?**

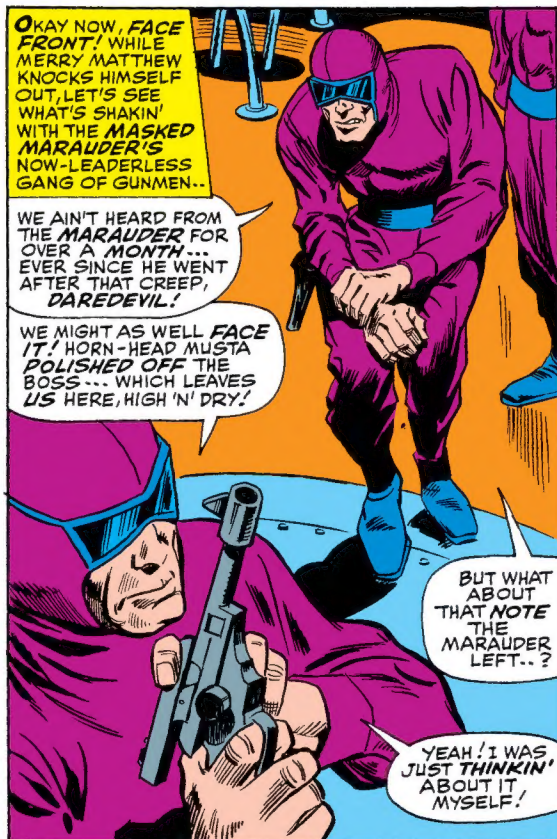
GARNISHED WITH GREATNESS and GLAZED WITH GLORY by:
SMILIN' STAN LEE and **GENIAL GENE COLAN**
INKED BY: J. TARTAGLIONE LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN



IT'S JUST BARELY POSSIBLE THAT DD IS *SHOWING OFF* A BIT, BECAUSE A QUIET *DEEP-BREATHING* EXERCISE MIGHT CALM HIM DOWN JUST AS EFFECTIVELY! BUT, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH SOME SWINGIN' SUPER-HEROES....!



SMILEY WANTED TO PUT A ZILLION NUTTY SOUND EFFECTS AND THOUGHT BALLOONS ON THIS PAGE, BUT GENTLEMAN GENE THREATENED TO KILL HIM IF HE DID! SO, YOU'LL HAVE TO STUDY IT IN SILENCE, TIGER, AS WE GIRL OURSELVES FOR THE THRILLS TO COME!



OKAY NOW, FACE FRONT! WHILE MERRY MATTHEW KNOCKS HIMSELF OUT, LET'S SEE WHAT'S SHAKIN' WITH THE MASKED MARAUDER'S NOW-LEADERLESS GANG OF GUNMEN...

WE AIN'T HEARD FROM THE MARAUDER FOR OVER A MONTH... EVER SINCE HE WENT AFTER THAT CREEP, DAREDEVIL!

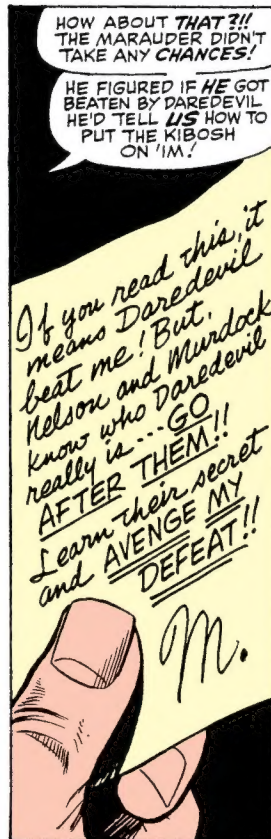
WE MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT! HORN-HEAD MUSTA POLISHED OFF THE BOSS... WHICH LEAVES US HERE, HIGH 'N' DRY!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT NOTE THE MARAUDER LEFT..?

YEAH! I WAS JUST THINKIN' ABOUT IT MYSELF!



IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENED TO 'IM, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO OPEN HIS VAULT AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS WAITIN' INSIDE!



HOW ABOUT THAT?!! THE MARAUDER DIDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

HE FIGURED IF HE GOT BEATEN BY DAREDEVIL HE'D TELL US HOW TO PUT THE KIBOSH ON 'IM!

If you read this, it means Daredevil beat me! But, Nelson and Murdock know who Daredevil really is... GO AFTER THEM!! Learn their secret and AVENGE MY DEFEAT!!

M.



EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER, DIRECTLY ACROSS TOWN...

SO YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME HOW I CAN TAKE OVER THE MARAUDER'S MOB, EH?

OKAY, START TALKIN'!

I JUST CAME FROM A MEETING OF HIS BOYS!

MY LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THEY KNEW I WAS SPILLIN' THE BEANS TO... THE BOSS!

BUT I FIGGER... WITH THE MARAUDER GONE... THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE BIG ENOUGH TO FILL HIS SHOES!



ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HIJACK HIS SPECIAL TRUCK TONIGHT! IT'LL BE HEADIN' FOR THE OFFICE OF NELSON AND MURDOCK!

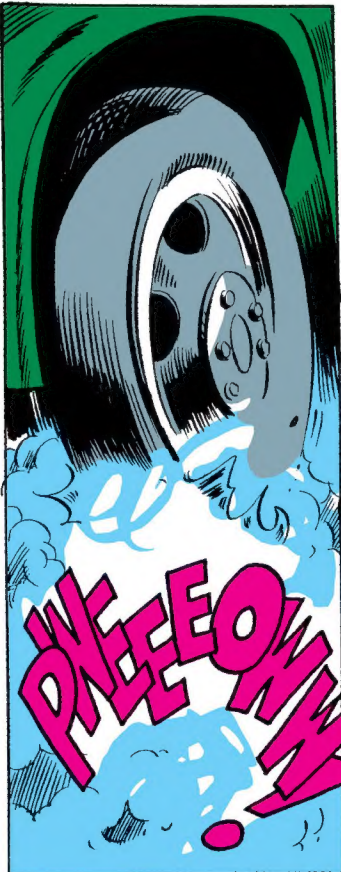
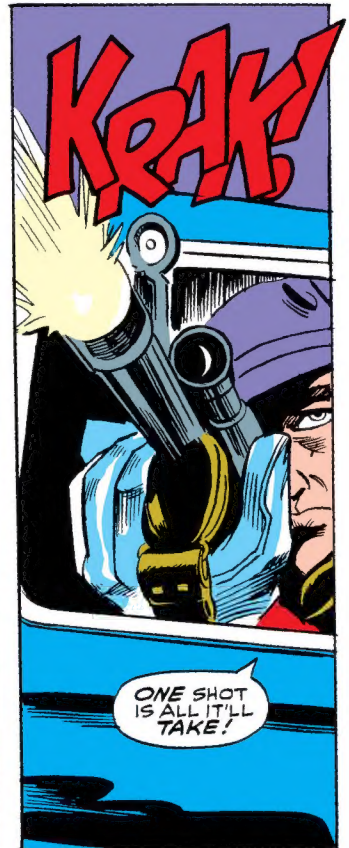
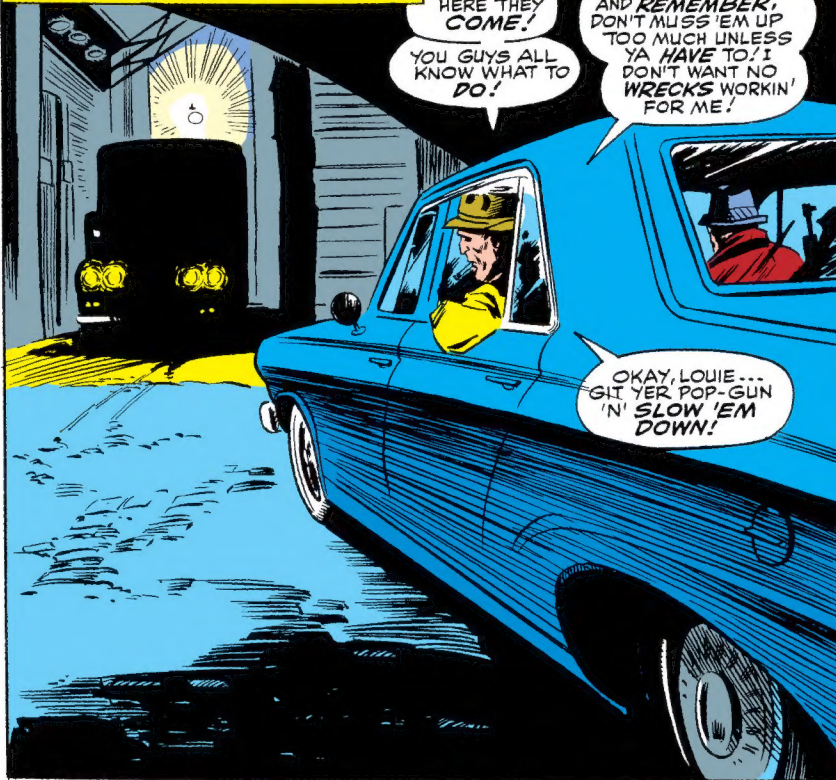
IT SOUNDS INTERESTIN', PAL! YEAH... REAL INTERESTIN'!

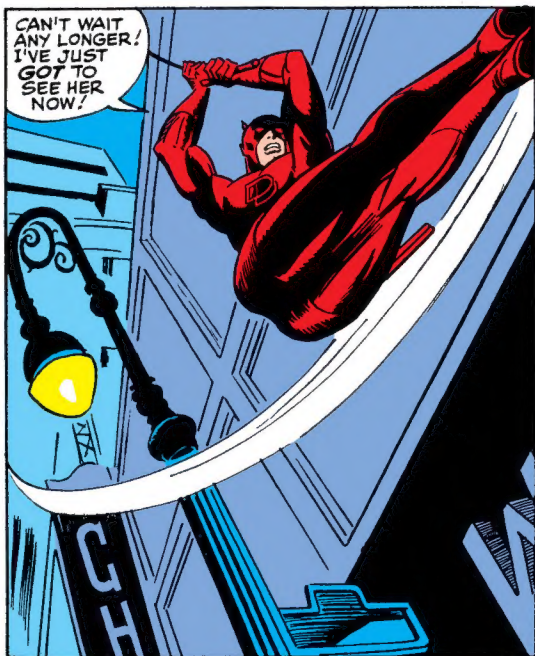
GRAB YER HATS, YOU GUYS!

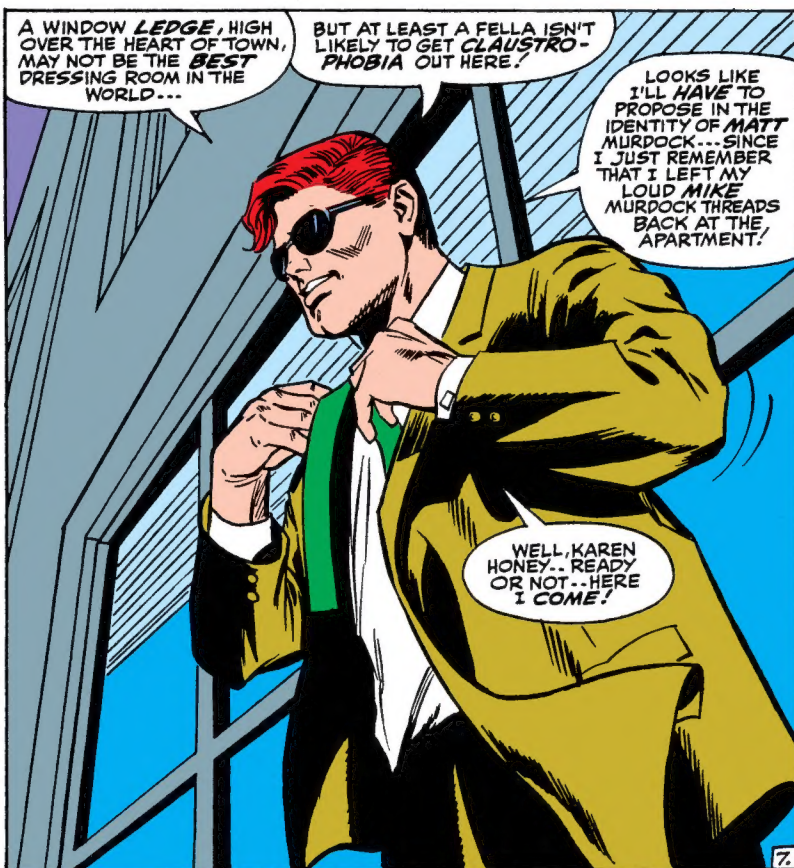
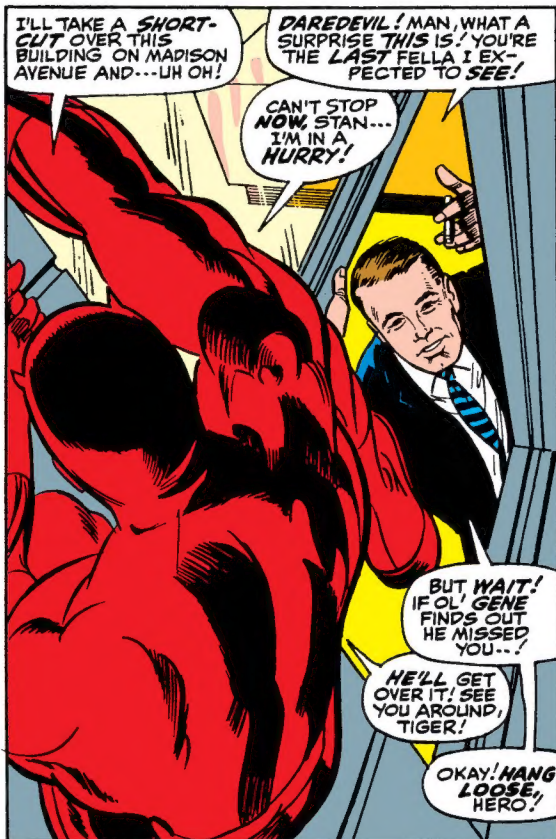
BEFORE THIS EVENING'S OVER, THE MARAUDER'S MEN'LL BE WORKIN' FER ME... THE BOSS!

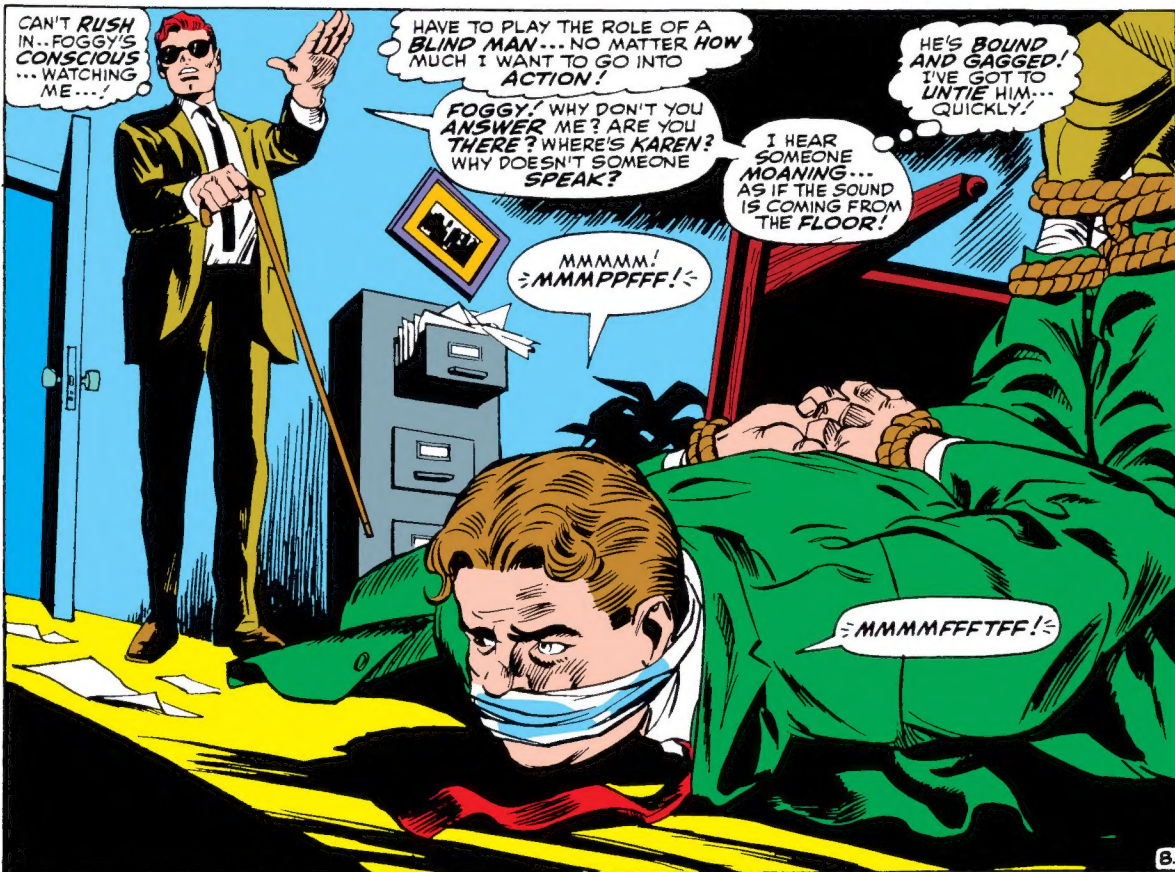
AND IF THIS STOOOLIE IS LEVELLIN' WITH US, WE'LL BE ABLE TO DUST OFF DAREDEVIL, ALSO!

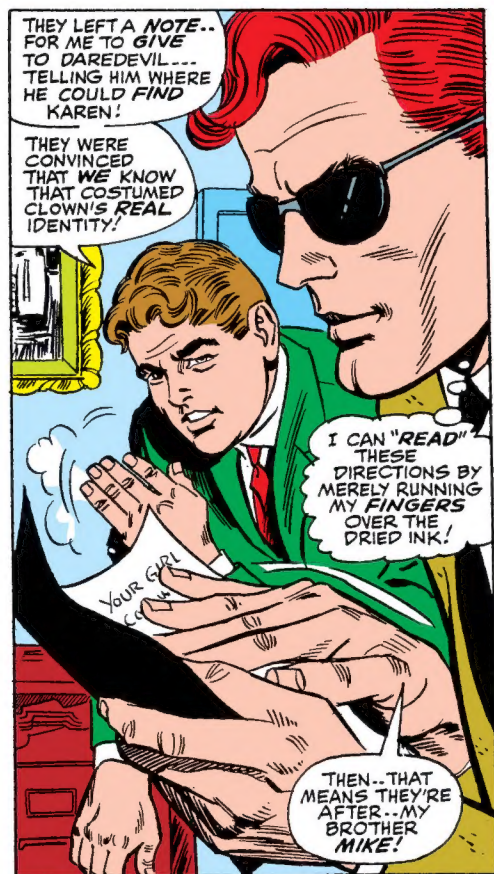
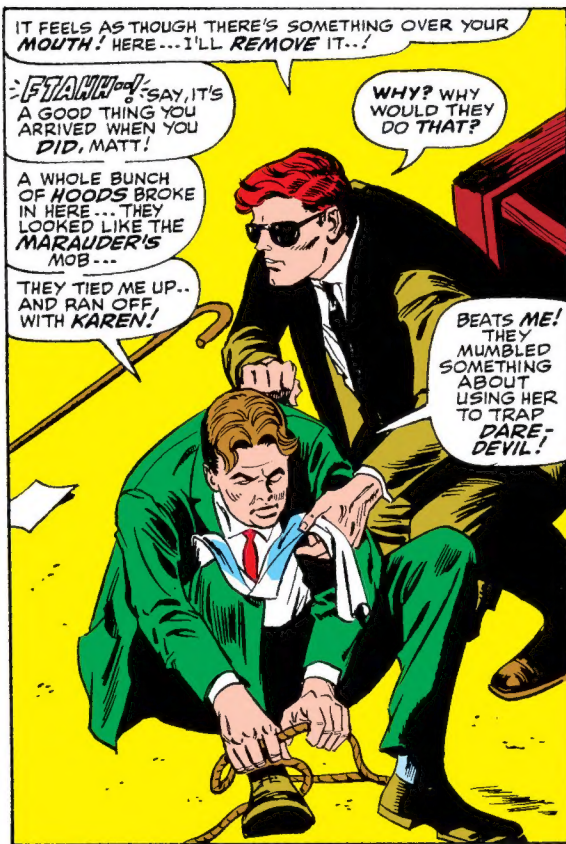
LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE BEST GANGLAND TRADITION, A HIGH-POWERED SEDAN SILENTLY WAITS IN THE SHADOWS AS A MYSTERIOUS TRUCK LUMBERS THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS...











A SHORT TIME LATER...ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

THEY SOMEHOW LEARNED HOW DAREDEVIL **FEELS** ABOUT KAREN... THEY KNOW I'LL RISK **ANYTHING** TO SAVE HER!

BUT EVEN THOUGH I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A DEADLY TRAP... I'VE GOT TO PLAY IT **THEIR** WAY!

I CAN'T RISK THE **SAFETY** OF THE GIRL I LOVE!



WE'RE GETTIN' CLOSE TO THE ADDRESS YOU GAVE ME, MAC! BUT, IT'S LIKE THE MIDDLE OF **NOWHERE**!

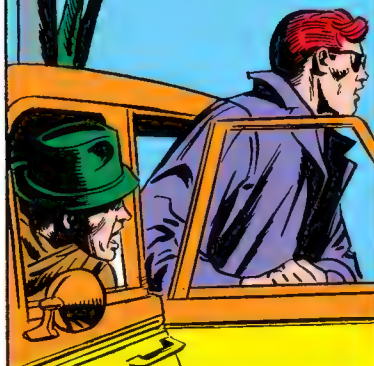
I SURE WOULDN'T WANNA BE HERE **ALONE** AT NIGHT... OR ANY TIME!

MIDNIGHT RD.

SAY, DON'TCHA WANT I SHOULD WALK YOU TO THE **DOOR**?

NO THANKS! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

I, EH, I KNOW THE WAY! YOU'D BETTER **LEAVE** NOW!

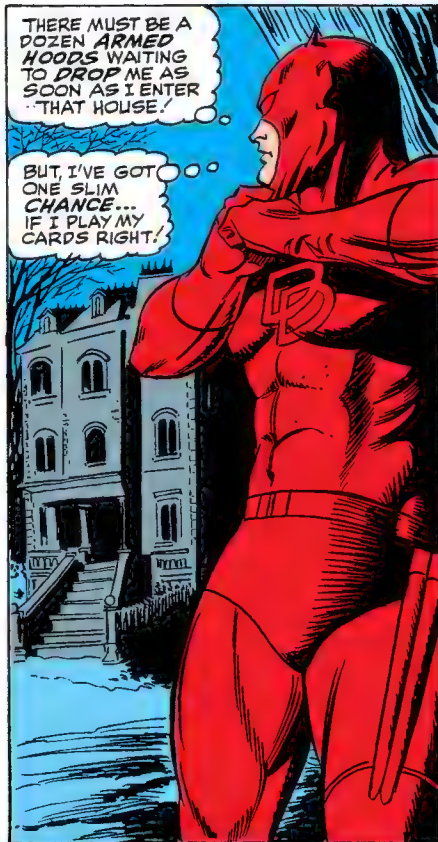


OKAY, PAL... YOU DON'T HAVETA TELL ME **TWICE**!

TAXI

THERE MUST BE A DOZEN **ARMED** HOODS WAITING TO **DROP** ME AS SOON AS I ENTER THAT HOUSE!

BUT, I'VE GOT ONE SLIM **CHANCE**... IF I PLAY MY CARDS **RIGHT**!



THEY DON'T KNOW WHO I REALLY **AM**... BUT THERE'S **ONE** THING THEY'D **NEVER** BELIEVE...

THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE THAT THE OL' DARING DAZZLER COULD BE A **BLIND** MAN!



SO, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GIVE THE **GREATEST** PERFORMANCE OF MY LIFE...!

WHILE, WITHIN THE GLOOMY, DESOLATE HOUSE...

LOOK ALIVE, YOU GUYS! HE'S RIGHT **OUTSIDE**... HEADIN' THIS WAY!

I DON'T **GET** IT! HE MUST **KNOW** IT'S A TRAP...

SO WHY'S HE WALKIN' RIGHT INTO IT?

WHAT'S THE **DIFFERENCE**? MEBBE HE'S JUST TIRED OF **LIVIN'**!

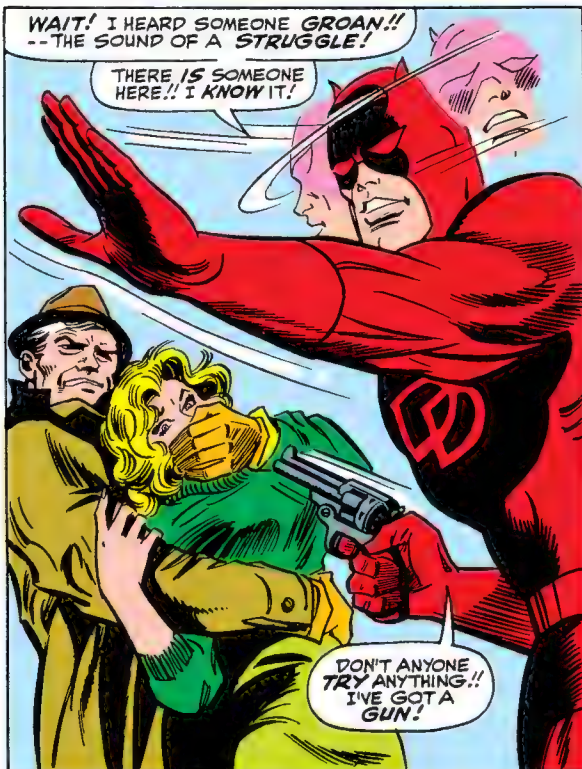
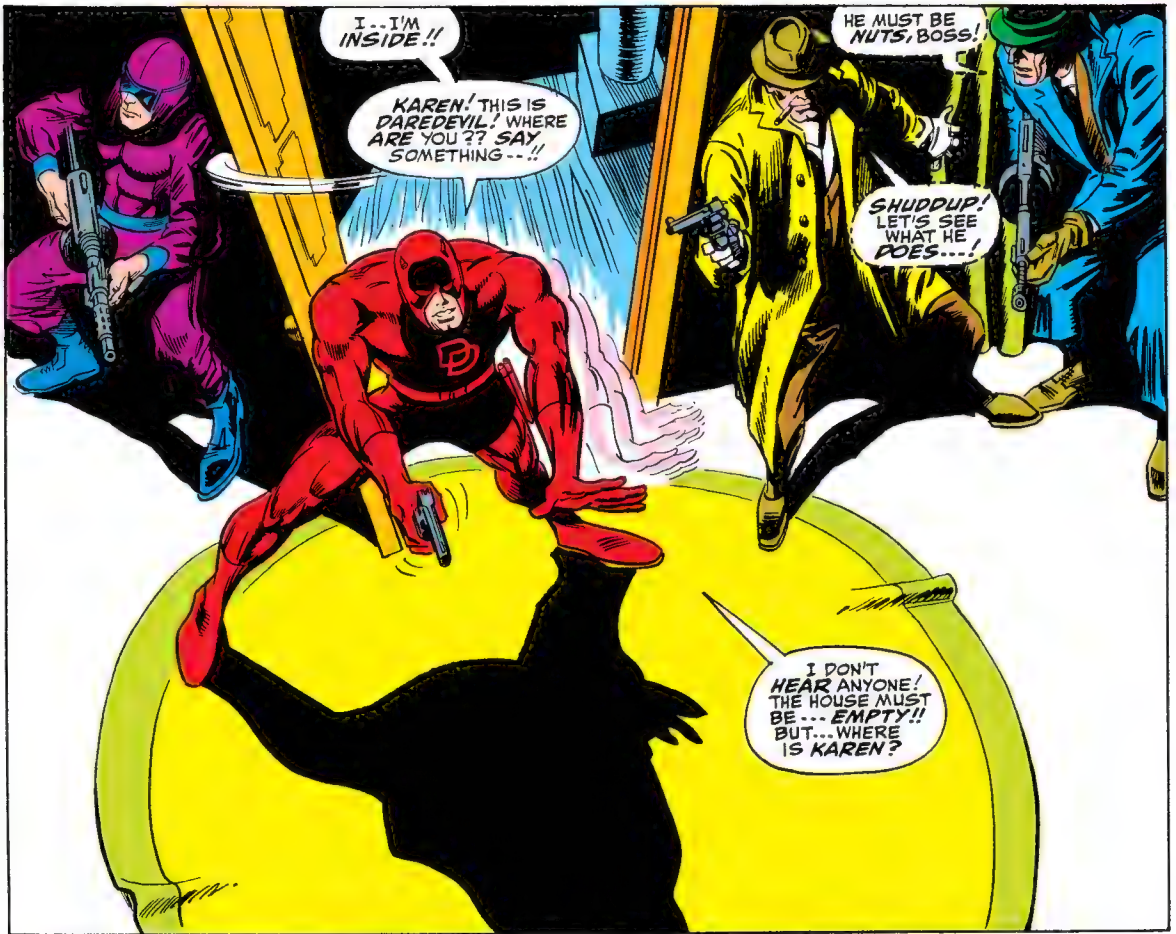
HAH! HE'S LIKE A **CLAY** PIGEON!

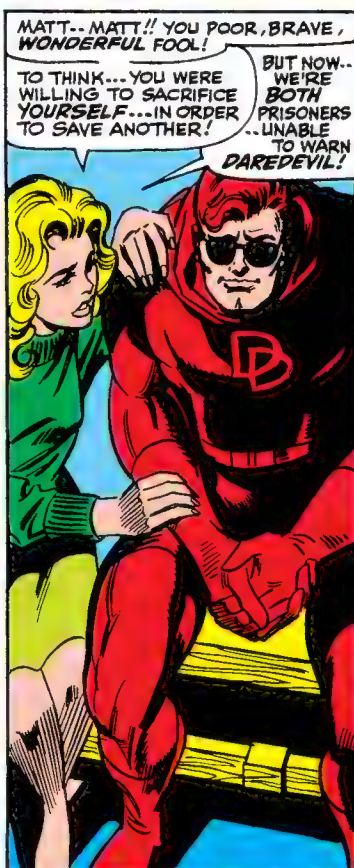
SOMETHIN'S **WRONG**! HE'S WALKIN' KINDA **FUNNY**... ALMOST LIKE HE CAN'T **SEE**!

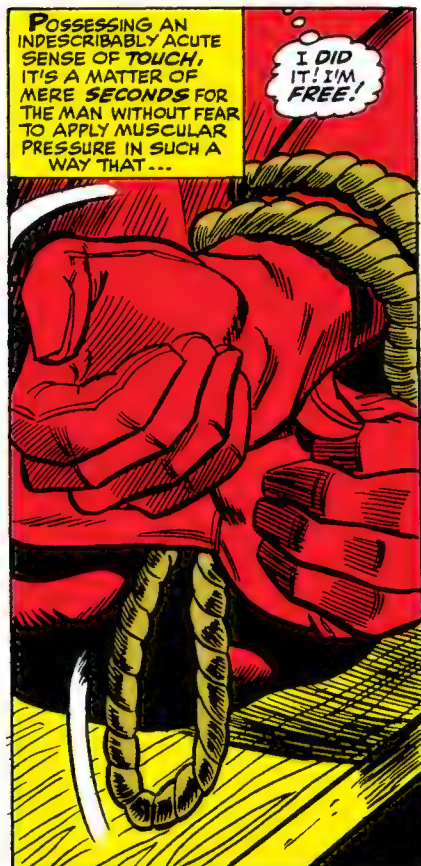
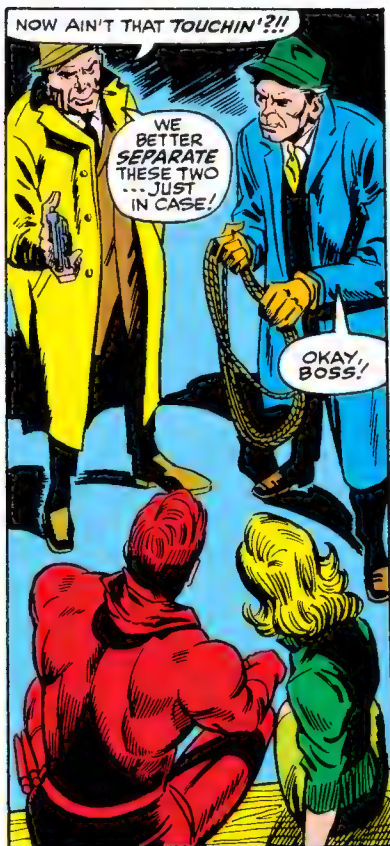
PROBABLY 'CAUSE HIS **KNEES** ARE SHAKIN'.. WITH **FRIGHT**!



10.









HEY, CREEPS...
I'VE GOT NEWS
FOR YOU...!!

YOU'VE BEEN FACING THE
WRONG DIRECTION!

I DECIDED TO
SWING IN THROUGH
THE BACK
ENTRANCE...

OR
MAYBE
YOU'VE
ALREADY
NOTICED!

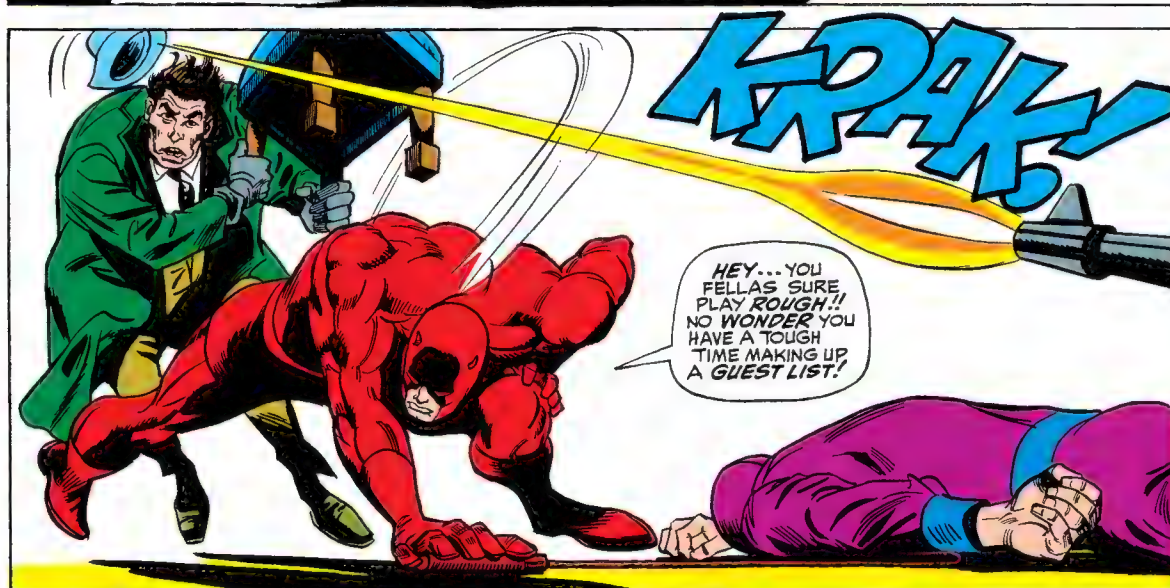
FLOK!

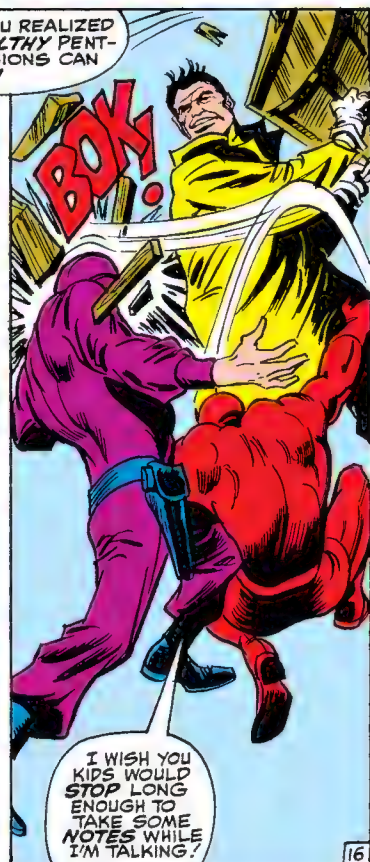
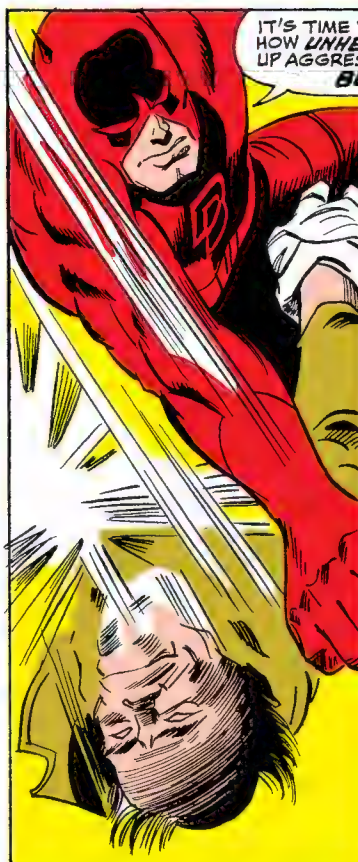
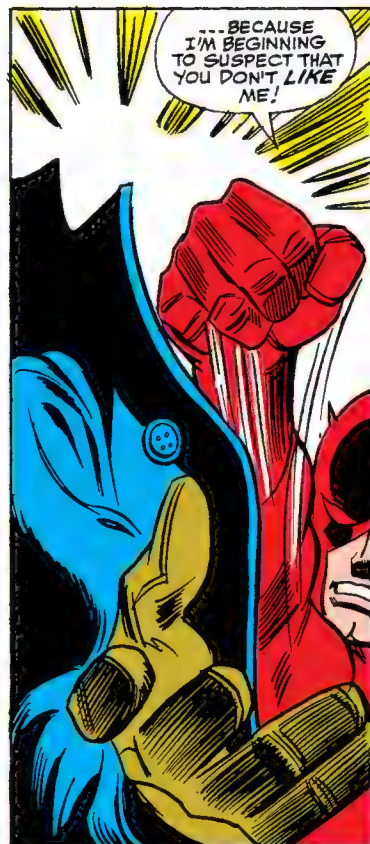
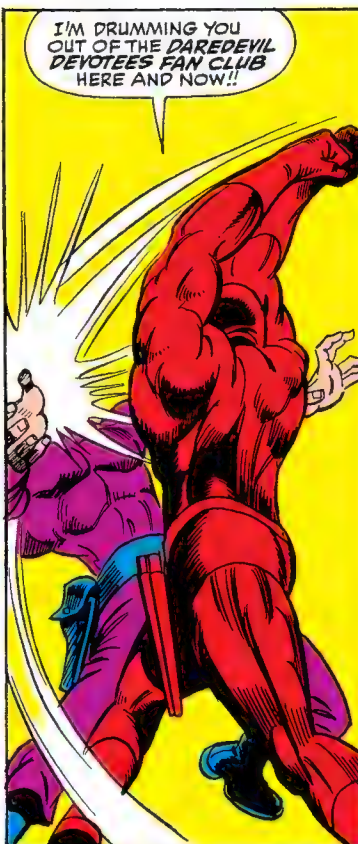
KR

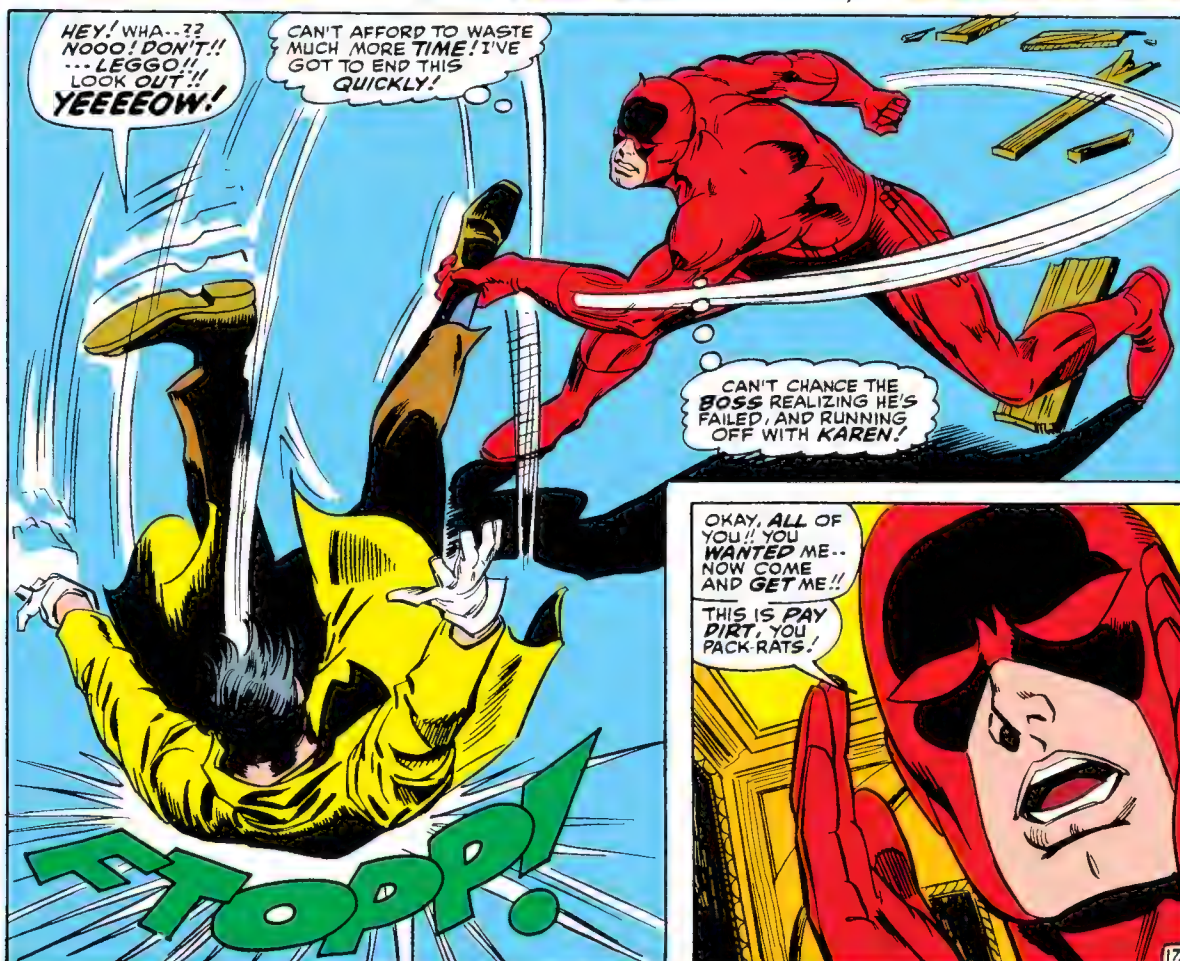
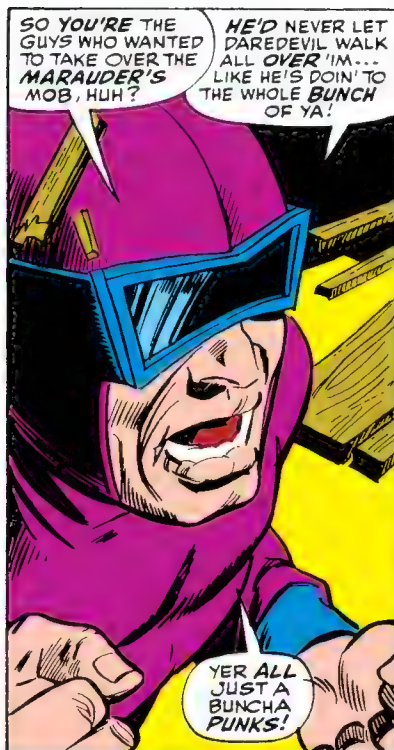
HKK!

HEADS
UP!
BLAST
IT! IT'S
HIM!

THUMP!











HE'S *SURROUNDED!*
HE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE
NOW!

YOU GOT 'IM NOW! IN ANOTHER COUPLE'A
MINUTES THE WHOLE *WORLD*'LL KNOW
IT WAS THE *BOSS'S* MOB THAT MADE
MINCEMEAT OUTTA *DAREDEVIL!*

C'MON!!
LET'S ALL
RUSH 'IM
AT ONCE!

COMING AT ME..
FROM *ALL SIDES!*
AND THEY'RE NOT
JUST OUT FOR
AUTOGRAPHS!

MAN! IF EVER
THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN I FELT LIKE
TRAPING MY LITTLE
HEAD-HORNS FOR
A TICKET TO
ANYWHERE...!

CAREFUL,
YOU GUYS! HE'S
STILL *TRICKY!*

BIG DEAL!
A LOT OF GOOD
BEIN' *TRICKY*
IS GONNA DO
HIM IN A SPOT
LIKE *THIS!*

OUR *TIMING'S*
PERFECT!!

THERE'S *NOTHIN'*
THAT SMIRKIN' *SLOB*
CAN DO *NOW!*





WE INVITE THOSE FEW HOLDOUTS WHO MUST HAVE BEEN VACATIONING IN SIBERIA TO JOIN NOW, AND CASH IN ON THE FRANTIC FUN!

Make out check or money order for \$1.00 to: **M.M.M.S. MARVEL COMICS GROUP**
625 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____ School, College or Occupation: _____



LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR
LETTERS TO:
**THE MARVEL
COMICS GROUP
SECOND FLOOR
625 MADISON AV.
NEW YORK 10022
N. Y.**

Dear Stan and Gene,

In a recent *STRANGE TALES* I saw your offer about the pocket-sized, portable, ten transistor no-prize if somebody could name a feature with more artists than the Hulk. Well, I found it. It's not more than six—it is six! Daredevil has been drawn by six great artists—Bill Everett, Vince Colletta, Joe Orlando, Wally Wood, Gene Colan and Johnny Romita! How did I do??

Joe Negyesi, Jr., 171 Hunting Ridge Rd.
Stamford, Conn. 06903

Great, Joey boy! Just great! You named five pencillers and one inker just as neat as can be! But, even though Vinny Colletta is one of Stan's best buddies, and a gifted artist in his own right, he's never actually drawn DD—although he was one of the first of many Marvel masters to handle the inking chores. However, you know how big-hearted we are, lad! We're not gonna let a trivial technicality deprive you of life's greatest triumph — ergo: consider yourself no-prized! Henceforth, the sunshine will seem sunnier—the flowers will smell sweeter—and music will sound more melodious to thy fortunate ears! (Boy! The things a couple of cornballs will do to fill up a page!)

Dear Stan and Gene,

In your story in issue #25 I believe you left a clue that Foggy didn't believe Matt's impersonation of his twin brother, Mike. On page 14, panel 4, you show Mike reaching over and turning on the radio without looking to make sure he was doing it right. You also have a doubtful expression on Foggy's face as he observes Mike's blunder. It is natural that Matt would use his powers to foil them and carry it to an extreme that an observant person like Foggy would notice. I like the character you have introduced in Mike. I hope you carry him on at least a little while. He's a swinging offbeat sort of character, such as one might expect a nut that would go swinging around town in his long underwear at the end of a rope to be. Ka-Zar was a good character but, like the Gladiator and Masked Marauder, he needs a vacation. I know that it is hard to think up new super-villains but please do that or import a few from other magazines, such as Kraven or the Mandarin. I will always remain your obedient serf.

Henry Higgins, 405 Aviation Rd.
Marietta, Ga. 30060

And we couldn't ask for more than that, Hank! Glad you approve of madcap Mike, serf — we sure do expect to carry him around for a while longer. In fact, he comes on so blamed strong that we're afraid he'll try to steal the whole swingin' show if we don't sit on him! As for our villains — never fear, friend — you

never know who'll pop up from ish to ish. (Just wait'll you see who's on tap for next ish! One hint—it's not Honest Irv!)

Dear Stan and Gene,

After reading all of your books for this month, I have to give my "Best Cover Award" to genial Gene Colan for DAREDEVIL #26. The stilted Stilt-Man never looked more menacing, and the red in Daredevil's costume provided a striking 3-D effect. The story was great, but when Stilt-Man was hit by the molecular-condenser, why wasn't he sent into the same micro-world as Doc Doom was in F.F. #10? However, DD #27 will be the big one what with Spidey in it. Since Web-Head will be there, I assume MMM (Madman Mike Murdock) is kaput. If so, too bad. I foresaw a great personality conflict developing as Matt felt a stronger and stronger liking for his alter ego. Please don't let the world learn who DD is, as then a weapon could be devised that would nullify his radar sense.

Jeff Zweig, 1382 St. Johns Pl.
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11213

Whew! If your letter had been a wee bit longer, Jeff, there'd be nothing left for us to say—you'd have covered everything! Anyway, you know by now that Mike is far from being kaput, so that's one worry out of the way! And, the reason Stilty wasn't sent to the same micro-world as Doc Doom when he was hit by the molecular-condenser is a very simple one—we plumb forgot all about it! (Who ever dreamed up a nutty name like molecular-condenser? Oh, we did! Hm . . . a pretty clever label, isn't it?)

Dear Stan and Gene,

Issue #26 was Marvel-ous. Why don't you team up the Stilt-Man, the Leap Frog, the Masked Marauder, and the Gladiator as the Villainous Four or the Evil Four or something or other? By the way, who answers your letters pages? Whoever he or she is sure writes the coolest answers this side of Asgard! Just one last question—in a fairly old X-MEN mag, you had the Porcupine, Unicorn, and Count Nefaria teaming up to capture the X-Men. Then they broke up in the next issue. Whatever happened to all those super-villains? Wouldn't they dig some action? I hope you bring all these old baddies back in future issues. So, until Odin dates Umar, I will say good-bye.

Charles Toner, 523 E. 14th
Manhattan, N. Y.

Uh uh, Charlie. There's no such word as "good-bye" in Marvel-land! It sounds too final—too irrevocable! We'll settle for a "so long", a "see ya around", or even a "hang loose" or two—but nix on the "good-byes", tiger! And, if you can't tell that this is ol' Smiley him-

self slingin' the snow-job atcha, then we'll cry ourselves all the way back to Yancy Street! Now let's see—where were we—?

Dear Stan and Gene,

A long time ago there was a new book—DAREDEVIL—big deal. So he was blind—big deal. So I didn't buy it—dummy that I was. I suppose I should have realized that anything by Stan Lee just had to be a tree-shaker. This summer I bought the SUPER-HEROES SPECIAL and began reading the DD story. It was good, but not addicting. It wasn't till the fall that I got hooked by the Man-with-the Horns. Your stories are always great, Stan, but when coupled with a full ish of Gentlemen Gene, they turn into masterpieces and are potent enough to stagger the Hulk! In the letter column of #25 a fan brought up the subject of missing staples, something we've been putting up with for over a year now. I suggest that you Merry Madmen do something to correct this oversight (either start stapling them yourselves or start advertising long handled staplers) because this condition is prevalent in all your mags. In answer to a fan's query about birth-days, I refer him to F.F. #11 in which Sue Storm had a party. 'Nuff said!

Mark Riley, 4000 20th Ave. So.
Minneapolis, Minn. 55407

'Nuff said indeed! So how come we weren't invited to that party? And don't tell us Susie didn't have our phone number! Boy, you sure are a trouble-maker, Mark! (Notice how we'll say anything to avoid having to comment upon the missing staples?) Honest, Mark—we don't know any more about those nutty staples than you do! All we do is write and draw the stories—but we'll promise you this—we'll try to track down the vice-prez in charge of staple-stealing, and give 'im a dirty look! If nothing else, maybe we can get him to tell us what he *does* with all those little staples he's been collecting. As soon as we get the lowdown, we'll clue you in. Okay?



Dear Stan and Gene,

Speaking of echh, with two c's, I have noticed what is now more than a small tendency in all your comics—there is a certain self-admiring flippancy that is appearing in all your mags which I am speaking out strongly against—in order to nip it in the bud. Your footnotes especially ruin an exciting or absorbing story with totally useless information that belongs in a Brand Echh ad, such as "The third o in Foom is silent—Superpowered Stan". I would prefer your signing the name "Editor" rather than what you're doing now. I consider this very important, and I am totally serious. Not only is the constant use of terms like "Winghead" in a story ridiculous, it gives the impression that you are so pleased with yourselves and are so smug about putting out good magazines that you figure

you can ruin stories with idiocies and get away with it. Do not forget the Public, Sir, is a fickle beast! I would think nothing wrong with halting my purchase of Marvels if I found that you kept on doing something that I found objectionable. Please, keep your flippancies—and I don't mean your jokes and wisecracks spoken by your characters—on the letters pages where they belong.

Allen Cohen, 727 Tamaques Way
Westfield, N. J.

Flippancies on our letters pages, Al? By the Burnished Buckle of thy Bilious Billy-Club, what a preposterous thought! All of Marveldom knows full well that we are verily the living soul of sobriety! However, there is always a possibility, although we tremble at the thought, that other True Believers may share your somewhat startling opinions. If so, let thy letters speak, O Frantic Ones! But we must tearfully protest that the third o in Foom is silent—and how would you ever know it if we didn't say so? Oh, Allen, Allen, Allen... forgive us our little inanities—it's so hard to be a sobersides when everything around us seems to fairly shriek of mischief, merriment, and madness! But, we'll try, venerable one—Heavens to Harriet, how we'll try!

Dear Stan and Gene,

Let me start out by telling you how wonderful your mags are. I am an avid collector of your novels. In issue #25 you introduced Mike Murdock. Personally, I think he's wonderful, but why is Matt afraid of the truth? Sooner or later, it is bound to come out, and Foggy and Karen will feel hurt because Matt didn't think that they could be trusted. At this time it is perfect to tell them. The Masked Marauder thought that Foggy was DD, but the real DD disproved this. So nobody except Spider-Man suspects that someone in that office is Daredevil. If he told them after he proposed to Karen, he wouldn't worry about whom she loves—DD or Matt Murdock. But, as I said in the past, only you completely know what you are doing and what will happen in the future. Anyway, I'm a loyal collector till Brand Echh buys you out!

George Poulin, 595 Chandler St.
Tewksbury, Mass. 01876

Shhhhh! We don't want 'em to know we're for sale, George! Can you imagine some other editor trying to tell Stan how to script a yarn, or Gene how to pencil a page? (Of course, it might be an improvement—but it wouldn't be as much fun!) Anyway, 'twas real nice of you to say that only *we* know what we're doing! (Not true, perhaps, but nice!) There must be *someone* around here who knows what we're doing—but we're inclined to suspect it's only you frantic ones who are the real experts! And y'know something? That's the way we like it!

NEXT ISH: Buckle your seat belts, gang—this one's gonna hit you where you live! It's the type of yarn you've been dreaming about—we've been dreaming about—for months—but it took us all this time to figure out how to swing it! Now just picture this—the mighty Thor, God of Thunder, and DD, together in the same sizzling story! But that's not all! How'd you like to see the Fearless One tangle with two of Thor's most sinister foes, Mister Hyde and the evil Cobra? Also, how'd you like to see panel after panel of DD actually battling ol' Goldilocks? If it grabs you as much as it does us, we'll be looking for you at the same old stand when DAREDEVIL #30 hits the mag racks with the impact of an H-bomb! All it has is guts, gusto, and great guest stars! Well, we have to sign off now. It's time for us to write an article for the Congressional Record entitled "How We Can Do It For Only 12¢!" So, till next ish, face front—the excitement's just ahead! 'Nuff said!

Let's meet 26 more M.M.S. members!

Gary Onderisin
Toronto, Can.
Jeff Markley
Richmond, Ind.

Arleen Leszcynski
Detroit, Mich.
John Lehmann
Lindenhurst, N. Y.
William Clarke
New York, N. Y.
Robert Kadlubowski
Baltimore, Md.

Brian French
Sackville, N. B.
Tim Mahoney
Rossford, Ohio
Jimmy Lowinger
New York, N. Y.
Michael David Levy
Los Angeles, Calif.

Kelly Lee
Oakland, Calif.
Michael Layfield
Cortland, Ohio
Matty Coppola
Little Ferry, N. J.
Christopher Humphrey
Detroit, Mich.

Gregory Gdowski
Chicago, Ill.
Daniel Cowen
Detroit, Mich.
John Hom
Montevello, Calif.
Arthur Conway
New York, N. Y.

Edward W. Holienback
San Francisco, Calif.
Chuck Coburn
Sciotoville, Ohio
Dave Heffling
San Jose, Calif.
Martin Jurauans
London, Ont.

Jim Lubbert
Valencia, Pa.
Jim Kelly
Guelph, Ont.
Paul Tod Hunter
Highland, Calif.
Steven Lechner
Miami Beach, Fla.